



Chapter 0051

The parents must have decided to leave us alone after my emotional display. So it's just Sierra, the guys and I sitting at the patio table now enjoying dessert. I can still hear the adults talking somewhere inside the house though.

"So, you get to pick my birthday cake every year Sam! This was great!" I laughed at his smug expression as he started to preen himself like the male peacock he is.

"Okay, one more tradition before the night is over." Cam says standing up and taking his shirt off.

I immediately look away, but I am met with the rest of the guys taking off their clothes too. What the hell is going on? I am surrounded by the sexiest guys I know, who are now down to their boxer briefs. There is nowhere safe to look. I can feel my face burn with embarrassment at the idea of being caught ogling them.

They don't need that ego boost, but damn it was hard to look away. They are all 16 year old gods chiseled from head to toe. Every muscle was defined, no area receives more attention than another. Arms corded and ripped, moving with every small twist of the wrist of fingers. Biceps and shoulders taugt, abs flexing as they pull the shirts over their heads and those devilish 'V' muscles dipping into their barely hanging on shorts. Oh boy, did the temperature just

go up?

"Like what you see Tiny?" My eyes go wide at Cam catching me staring at all of them.

"Umm.." I have literally been rendered stupid and speechless while also wanting the ground to swallow me whole.

"It's okay, you can always share too, if it would make you feel more comfortable." Sam winks at me and I feel my face burn brighter.

"Knock it off, Sam, I'm serious." Mateo slaps him upside the head again. "Who gets to do the honors? Except Sam!"

"What are you talking about?" I ask standing up from my seat looking at each of them. I stop on Sierra trying to catch a hint of what's going on. She just shrugs, no ideas, but she's willing to go with whatever the guys are going to do to me. At least I'm not the only one in the dark. I don't feel unsafe though, and she's probably thinking the same thing. Of all the emotions I feel around them, fear has never been on.

"Me!" Dakota shouts and before I know what's happening, I'm lifted up and instinctually wrap my legs around his waist and my arms around his neck, painfully aware of all the beautiful bare skin I am touching. Before I could ask again what was going on we hit the warm water of the pool. My muscles involuntarily tighten around him as the bubbles from our plunge swirl around us. Kota swims for the surface

and as we break free I can hear Sierra's scream as I assume she is being thrown in as well. Then a torrent of splashes and noise happened around us.

"What was that all about?" I question wiping water and hair from my face.

"Tradition. Once we finish eating and celebrating, we swim until midnight when the birthday is officially over."

"You really could have just said that. Was the aggressive dunk really necessary?"

He looks down between us at my legs wrapped around him and then at my arms wrapped around his neck. "Absolutely." The little twitch of his lips, telling me he's fighting his smile, makes me feel all warm again.

"Thank you for today, Kota. It was fun." I hugged him again.

Cam swims up close behind me wrapping an arm around my waist, effectively pulling me off of Kota. "Did you have a good day?"

"I did, Thank you." I lean back, tucking my face into his neck and smile up at him as he hugs me from behind.

"My turn." Oliver swims over and I don't even hesitate to wrap my arms around his neck, laughing. Cam releases me slowly.

"Thank you for today, you guys really made it special for me." The smile he gives me when I pull back from the hug,

lights up his whole face. He really is a handsome guy.

Not one to be outdone by anyone. Sam swims over and scoops me bridal style from Oliver's arms. "What about me, Little Bit? You have to spread the sugar all the way around." He tilts his face away from me to give me better access to his cheek, clearly expecting a kiss like the Alpha.

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